

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

SO EMOTIONAL

Words and Music by
FRANNE GOLDE and TOM SNOW

Moderately ♩ = 92

N.C.

B♭m/D♭

F/C

C♭7



mf

You make me feel so e - mo - tion - al. —

mp

B♭7sus

B♭7

E♭maj7

C♭maj7

F13(♭9)

G♭maj7

Fm/A♭



B♭m9

G♭maj7

Fm/A♭

B♭m9



(So e - mo - tion - al, —

1. It's ei - ther
so e - mo - tion - al.)

Verse:

G $\flat$ maj7Fm/A $\flat$ B $\flat$ m9

black or white, that's right, we're mak-in' love or we're in a fight.
 2. See additional lyrics

G $\flat$ maj7Fm/A $\flat$ B $\flat$ m9

Some-times you make me so blue, mmm. But then it

G $\flat$ maj7Fm/A $\flat$ B $\flat$ m9

feels so good, I knew it would. You do the things that make me crazy.

G $\flat$ maj7Fm/A $\flat$ B $\flat$ m9

I wan - na give it to you.

Chorus:

G $\flat$ maj7B $\flat$ m/A $\flat$ B $\flat$ m9

You make me feel so e - mo - tion - al. I

G $\flat$ maj7B $\flat$ m/A $\flat$ B $\flat$ m9

can't let go, I'm so e - mo - tion - al. I'm

G $\flat$ maj7B $\flat$ m/A $\flat$ B $\flat$ m9G $\flat$ maj7

sink - ing fast in - to an o - cean full of you.

1.

F7(#9)



N.C.

G $\flat$ maj7Fm/A $\flat$ B $\flat$ m9

I'm so e - mo - tion - al.

2. You take me

[2.]

F7(#9)

N.C.

Bridge:

Ebm7

Db

Ab/C

I'm so e - mo - tion - al. _____

Rain is fall - ing down _____

_____ on _____ me, _____ sud - den - ly _____

the sun _____ comes out. _____

Some - times north _____ or south _____

_____ of love, but I'm nev - er out. _____

G $\flat$ maj7Fm/A $\flat$ B $\flat$ m9

You make me feel so...

G $\flat$ maj7Fm/A $\flat$ B $\flat$ m9

I can't let go, I'm so...

G $\flat$ maj7Fm/A $\flat$ B $\flat$ m9

I'm sink - ing fast in - to an o - cean full of you.

G $\flat$ maj7Fm/A $\flat$ B $\flat$ m9

You make me feel

so...

Chorus:

G $\flat$ maj7B $\flat$ m/A $\flat$ B $\flat$ m9G $\flat$ maj7B $\flat$ m/A $\flat$

You make me feel so e - mo - tion-al. I can't let go, I'm

so e - mo - tion - al. I'm sink - ing fast in -

to an o - cean full of you.

I'm so e - mo - tion - al.

Repeat ad lib. and fade

Verse 2:

You take me high and low, you know.
 I'm never sure which way you're gonna go,
 You're such a mystery to me.
 But, baby, hot or cold, you got a hold
 Of my imagination.
 I think you know what I mean.
 (To Chorus:)